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epic comics



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1992

CLIVE BARKER'S

PINHEAD™



OBI

TRANSFORM

WON'T ABOUT LEGACY
COLONIZED

SOME TIME
CLOSE TO 1879

DOES ANY
ONE FOR
ANY, CAN
OWNERS

I'VE GOT
THEM ALL
BALDWIN
ALL THAT'S
LEFT OF
HIM

WILL IT BE ENOUGH TO HELP ESCAPE
HIDE? HELP HIM STOP THIS THING
OF MANY PARTS FROM UNDOING
ALL OF HELL?

OH, THERE'S PLENTY
MORE OF AGENTS, GIRL.
IF NOT HERE, SOMEWHERE ELSE IN TIME

HARD TO SAY FOR
CERTAIN, OF COURSE--
AND SURPRISING TO
FIND YOU SO CONCERNED
ABOUT BEING DOWN
BLOW STAY TOGETHER

IT'S NOT THE
IDEA A WELL THAT
CATCHES ME, MARY.
IT'S THE IDEAL COMIN'
FROM BACK EAST,
TRAVELIN' THE
WAGON TRAIN

I WAS ONE
OF THE FEW WOMEN
ALONG FOR THE RIDE
WASNT SURPRISING
TO FIND MYSELF
THE CENTER OF
ATTENTION

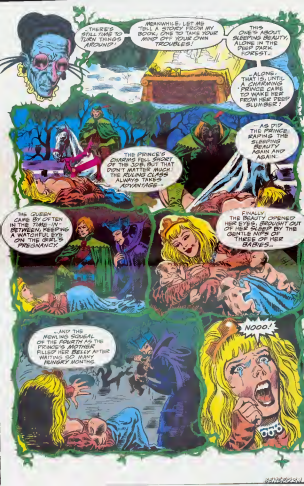
WHAT WAS
SURPRISING WAS THE
FEELIN' IT GAVE ME! AT
NIGHT, WITH THE SNOW
FROM THE FIRE, THE
SWEAT OFF THE
BODIES

--IT WAS LIKE
I WAS SOME KINDA
PRISON GODDESS--
NEW FEELIN' LIKE
THAT GOT ME THINKIN'
TOWARD OTHER
EXPERIENCES

GOT ME LOOKIN' INTO THE SUFFERERS'
GUILD, BE WANTIN' TO KNOW MORE
ABOUT YOU CONCEPTS

NOW I KNOW MORE, KNOW
ABOUT THE LIVES A PERSON--
AM KNOW I LOST MY
YOU

THAT'S
NOT CERTAIN,
GIRL...



THERE'S STILL TIME TO TURN THINGS AROUND!

MEANWHILE, LET ME TELL A STORY FROM MY BOOK; ONE TO TAKE YOUR MIND OFF YOUR OWN TROUBLES!

THIS ONE'S ABOUT SLEEPING BEAUTY, ALONE IN THE DEEP DARK FOREST...

...ALONG, THAT IS, UNTIL A CHARMING PRINCE CAME TO WAKE HER FROM HER DEEP SLUMBER!

AS DID THE PRINCE, WAKING THE SLEEPING BEAUTY AGAIN AND AGAIN.

THE PRINCE'S CHARMS FELL SHORT OF THE JOB, BUT THAT DIDN'T MATTER MUCH: THE JEWELING CLASH ALWAYS TAKES ADVANTAGE!

THE QUEEN CAME BY OFTEN IN THE "MID-AN" BETWEEN, KEEPING A WATCHFUL EYE ON THE GIRL'S PREGNANCY.

FINALLY, THE BEAUTY OPENED HER EYES, BROUGHT OUT OF HER SLUMP BY THE GENTLE NIPS OF THREE OF HER BABIES...

...AND THE HOWLING SCREAM OF THE FORTY-AN THE PRINCE'S BROTHER FILLED HER EARS AFTER WAITING SO MANY JEWELRY MONTHS.

NOOO!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, SO
FEW AND FAR
BETWEEN, MY
DEAR.

I KNOW...
ALL THAT
WELL, I
KNOW!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, SO
FEW AND FAR
BETWEEN, MY
DEAR.

I KNOW...
ALL THAT
WELL, I
KNOW!

THEY ADDED MOST OF THEM TO THE TALES LATER

IN THE ORIGINAL TELLINGS, IT'S THE INSURMOUNTABLE, FEARFUL CHARACTER OF CALANITY THAT COMES FORTH

TIME FOR ME TO GO!

THEY ADDED MOST OF THEM TO THE TALES LATER

IN THE ORIGINAL TELLINGS, IT'S THE INSURMOUNTABLE, FEARFUL CHARACTER OF CALANITY THAT COMES FORTH

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IN THE ORIGINAL TELLINGS, IT'S THE INSURMOUNTABLE, FEARFUL CHARACTER OF CALANITY THAT COMES FORTH

TIME FOR ME TO GO!

HEAR IN JING THAT OUR EXISTENCE IS NOT ONE THAT CAN BE PROTECTED OR ENJOYED... IT MUST SIMPLY BE ENLARGED.

1% THAT FEELS THAT WAY... THE OTHER 99% MOVING.

TRKOOOM

Aaahhh!

TEMPORAL ENERGY THUNDER

HEADS SWEEPED INTO ALIGNMENT, A CURRENT OF TIME CARRYING ALL'S LINGERING BACK... --FIVE BACK

HEAR IN JING THAT OUR EXISTENCE IS NOT ONE THAT CAN BE PROTECTED OR ENJOYED... IT MUST SIMPLY BE ENLARGED.

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HEADS SWEEPED INTO ALIGNMENT, A CURRENT OF TIME CARRYING ALL'S LINGERING BACK... --FIVE BACK

THE CHURCH OF ST. MARGARET

PARIS IN THE
YEAR 1720

WATCH
CAREFULLY NOW,
MONTGOMERY... THIS
IS WHY WE HAVE
ASKED THE HOLY
FATHER TO SEND
YOU TO US!

THE POOR AND FAITHFUL...
THE POOR AND HOPELESS...
THEY ALL COME TO THE
CHURCHYARD WITH
THEIR ANGLERS.

AND THOSE TORMENTED BY
WHAT IS AT WORK HERE IN
THE CHURCHYARD?

STINKS
IT DOES!

SOUL WITH
INFECTION!

...THE ONES WE CALL
THE CONVERSATIONISTS...
THEY--

"YOU SEE IF
WHAT ARE
THESE
'MIRACLES'?"

THE
QUESTION
THAT TEARS AT
OUR SOULS!

AS MARGARET
DE MONTGOMERY SAYS!
WE HAVE NO WAY OF
KNOWING IF THESE
ACTS ARE THE WORK
OF HEAVEN OR
HELL!

NOT HELL,
FATHER
DE PALIS!

ARE YOU
CERTAIN?

SPEAK OF THE DEVIL

GUYS
CERTAIN
NOT
HELL

HE
WOULD
APPEAR
TO KNOW
OF WHAT
HE
SPEAKS!

THAT'S
WHAT
THINKS
HE,
MURDER
TRAIL...

STORY BY STEPHEN LEE
AND DAVID GALTZOFFER
WITH DAVID GALTZOFFER
PENCILS AND DAVID GALTZOFFER
INKS AND DAVID GALTZOFFER
COLORS AND DAVID GALTZOFFER
LETTERS AND DAVID GALTZOFFER
EDITOR AND DAVID GALTZOFFER
EDITOR AND DAVID GALTZOFFER
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EDITOR AND DAVID GALTZOFFER





A BATTLE FOR CONTROL
RAGES ON A PLANE
INSIDE THE MIND.



THIS IS MY
BODY, INTERLOPER!
I DEMAND
CONTROL OF IT
BACK!

I HAVE
EXPLAINED THE
NEED AT HAND.
BUT A DANGER
THREATENS THE
HELL WE BOTH
CHERISH. THE
LEVATHAN WE
BOTH LOVE.

I HUNT
THE ARCHITECT
OF THIS GALAXY
AS HE JOURNEYS
BACK IN TIME--
AN ADVERSARY
CALLING ITSELF
ADEQUATE--

BUT YOUR
QUEST REQUIRES
YOU LEAVE THE
PHYSICAL BODIES
OF YOUR "PAST
INCARNATIONS"!

YES,
CAMELOT!
I HAVE
HEARD YOUR
LIES--AND I
TIRE OF
THEM!

PERHAPS I NEED
TO REFRESH MYSELF
BY CARRYING THE TRUTH
OUT OF YOUR PATHETIC,
PIERCED SKULL!



HELL TOMMY

NEITHER A nice
PLACE TO WAIT
our LIFE

SCIENCE YOUR
SKELETON TO HAVE
SINISTRAS. IF YOU
WANT IT TO REMAIN
IN WHAT'S LEFT OF
YOUR MOUTH!

ATKINS HAS
KNOCKED INTO THE
STAIRS. GABRIELITY
STANDS AT THE DOOR
TO GEBENNA. WHICH
OF YOU SHALL BE
NEXT, GEBENNA?

ON GEBENNA
GEBENNA. I'VE
MANIPULATED
MY BODY TO MAKE
THIS TIME
MACHINE WORK
THE MAGIC!

DOES YOU
THINK THAT MAKES
YOUR THREATS OF
SUFFERING JUST
A TINY BUT
PAINFUL?

LEAVE HIM
BE. GEBENNA!
THE INVENTOR
HAS STAGED A
TRAGEDY WE CAN
DO NOTHING ABOUT
BUT PLAYOUT TO ITS
CONCLUSION!

SINISTRAS
DUPICITY HAS LEFT
OUR MASTER WITHOUT
HIS BODY! LEFT ALL
OF HELL WITH ONLY
HIS UNWOLY SPIRIT
TO TRAVEL BACK IN
OUR DEFENSE!

WILL IT BE ENOUGH,
FACE? OUR APPREHARY
STEALS THE PUZZLE
CONSPIRACIES THAT
MADE SO MANY
CELEBRITIES.

—REVEALS THEM
BEFORE OUR
FELLOW DEMONS
CAME INTO
BEING!

AGGREGATE TAKES US
THROUGH THE AGES. AND
OUR REAR END BE
MORE OUR BYES.

YOU WANT
I SHOULD SHOW
SOME TEARS.
GEBENNA?

I THINK MY PARTS
ARE SOMEWHERE BE
THREE THOSE YEARS
TO YOUR LEFT!

1728. WITHIN THE
POPE'S APARTMENTS.

NOW WE SHALL HEAR
THE TRUTH IN YOUR
OWN WORDS, INTERLUDE!

YOU MAKE
A TERRIBLE
MISTAKE, VILE.
YOUR ACTIONS
STAY FROM
BLESSED ORDER,
INTO THE
BLASPHEMY
OF
ANARCHY.

SOME
TERRIBLE
FURY
WORTH
WITHIN...

I HAVE
HEARD STORIES OF THIS
"HOLY" ANARCHY, FATHER!
THE PRINCE HE HAS WALKED
AND THOSE THAT COME BACK
TO HUNT A MAN LATER!

PERHAPS THE DARKNESS HE
HAS LONG EXPLORED ON BEHALF
OF THE VATICAN HAS FINALLY
CAUGHT UP WITH HIM!

FEAR NOT FOR
THE ANARCHY'S
SOUL OR HIS BODY,
MAGISTRATE - I
HAVE THE
REMEDY FOR
BOTH!

YOUR
AND MY
TUMBLE
WORTH...

SALBERTH!
I'VE RETURNED
FROM ROME... TO
BE WITH MY
MOTHER AND
AND HER IN HIS
MISSION!

THIS
HOLY
GIRL...

IT HAS
CREATED
PROPER
TIES!

ON THE AIRBORADE

YOUR POWER IS GREAT
BUT WITHIN THE PLACE
YOUR SOUL WOULD DIE.
BY PAST SELF.



SNRAAP



...BUT I HAVE BEEN
TOUCHED BY AN
EXAMPLE OF OUR
LORD LEVIATHAN
ITSELF.



SLASH!



S-L-I-T

TEHINK!



THE ONE OF
KNOWLEDGE
CONTROLLED FROM
THE UNWORTHY
FLESH OUR
CRYSTALLINE
DEVILY INSISTS.

YOU HAVE
MUCH KNOWLEDGE
OF MY LORD
IMPOSTER!

BUT YOU
HAVE UNDER-
ESTIMATED
ME AS
YOUR
ENEMY!



WE
WILL MEET
AGAIN.
AND THE
GAME
THEN WILL
BE MUCH
DARKER
THAN
WIND
AND
CHANCE.

TO UNDERESTIMATE
YOU WOULD BE TO
UNDERESTIMATE MY-
SELF, DEAR "ENEMY".



SOME BOTH
OUR BARR-
LET NEITHER
OF US
MAKE THAT
MISTAKE...



THE CHAMBERS OF
THE LATE DRAGON
HARBOUR OF FORTS

THE MYSTERY OF
THE CHILDREN'S MAY
BE THE CONFESSION
OF THE
LIBRARIAN...





THE
DRAGON LEFT
EXTENSIVE
WRITINGS AT
THE TIME
OF HIS
PASSING.



...AND THE TIME OF
HIS PASSING MARKS
THE BEGINNING OF
THE CORRUPTION OF
MANKIND.



THE
CONNECTION
BETWEEN THE
TWO MAY GIVE US
AN ADVANTAGE
OVER
AGGREGATE.



PERHAPS
EVEN PROVIDE A
CLUE AS TO ITS
MALFORMED
NATURE.

MY THINKING,
PRECISELY. LINDA,
I LEAVE THE PART OF
THE PUZZLE TO YOU AND
YOUR CONSIDERABLE
RESEARCH SKILLS.

I HAVE A FEELING
WE WILL FIND THE
ANSWER IS RIGHT
HERE IN FRONT
OF US.



FATHER JEAN
ON FATHER CARROLL'S

AND HIS
NIGHTGOWN

AN ANCESTRAL TALE, WHISPERED AMONG
DUNHAM RELATIVES, ALWAYS THOUGHT
TO BE APPOCALYPTIC



THE DEAD LOVED
CARROLL, RESURRECTED
TO BE JUSTICE FOR HIS
PRESENT WIFE

ON THE FINE OF
THE CRUCIFIX



AND THE
CRUCIFIX
BRILLIANTLY
COME TO
FORTUNE
THEIR BROTHER
FOR THESE
TERRIBLE
SUFFERINGS

A LOST
PRIEST NAMED
ROBERTAILE

AND
CONQUERED,
THE LADY
CARROLL



NO,
HUSBAND!
I BRING
YOU!



AND FINALLY THE CHILD, BORN OF SCALP PARTS
OF BETRAYAL AND OBSESSION - THE OBSESSION
AT THE HEART OF SOLVING ANY OF HELL'S
PUZZLES

NOOO!

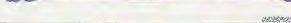
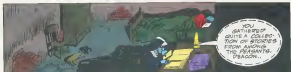
A CHILD FATED
TO SAVE THE
ANCESTRAL LINE
THAT WOULD
BRING A TOO-
IDENTICAL MAN
IN SEARCH OF
SOME TRUTH



OH SWEET
JESUS, I JUST
WANT TO KNOW
GOOD OR
EVIL

I JUST
WANT TO
KNOW





The boy turned
into an orange
that the Devil

...who trans-
formed into
a physician...

...demanded in payment
for his services.

The boy turned into grain,
scattering out through
the Devil's fingers.

With a burst of
dollar, the Devil
became a chicken,
pecking at the
loose grains.

Just as the Devil was about
to gobble up the last grain,
the boy became a wolf.

...and promptly
gobbled up the
Devil.

STORY
PEACON & PARIS &
DR. PARABLE?

PUT THE PIECES OF
STORY TOGETHER AND
THEY BECOME A
MIRACULOUS BOY.

PUT THE
PIECES OF
STORY TOGETHER
AND THEY
BECOME...?





HAPPINESS, JEAN? WE GED IT ONLY AS A MEASURE OF SAFETY

IT'S WELL KNOWN GATS MAKE THE DEVIL THE ONLY WAY TO PROTECT AGAINST THE EVIL THEY REPRESENT IS TO GET TO THEM FIRST

THIS IS NOT THE ANSWER I WAS PROMISED



YOU WISH TO KNOW OF HEAVEN AND HELL, OF GOOD AND EVIL...

WE CAN'T SAY FOR CERTAIN WHETHER OR NOT WE SERVE GOD, BUT WE MOST CERTAINLY OPPOSE THE WORK OF LEVIATHAN!

NONE FOR ME...



POWER PATRICK... IT WILL HELP MAKE THE DECISION EASIER

DID YOU JOIN THIS "MOVEMENT" ONE THE ONE SENT FROM THE BATHROOM?

THE CHURCHARD
OF ST. MARY.

SLAAM

THE
PELLUCID
LENS.

THE INTERLOCKING DIFFERENTIALS
ALIGN THEM IDEALLY TO
CAST A BEAM THAT LEADS THE
WAY TO HELL.

THIS IS THE PUZZLE DEACON
DE PARIS WROTE OF IN HIS
PAPERS... AND I BELIEVE IS
WHAT YOUR ADVERSARY
SEACHES FOR IN THIS
TIME!

YOU'VE DONE WELL,
LIBRARIAN... BUT YOU
APPEAR TROUBLED.
WHAT CONCERNS
YOU?

NO WORRIES, BLASTING
THE PELLUCID IS THE
CONFIGURATION THAT
OPENED MY OWN
DOOR TO HELL...

MOMMY WILL
NEVER LEAVE YOU,
JEREMY... MOMMY
WILL ALWAYS
BE HERE!

"MY SON
WAS DYING..."

...AND NO WAR-MADE
KNOWLEDGE COULD
PROVIDE A CURE FOR
WHAT PLAGUED HIM?



"THE PHARMACIST AT THE APOTHECARY HAD NO LICENSE EXCEPT THE ONE LEVATHAN HAD GRANTED."

"I BELIEVE THIS WILL SHED NEW LIGHT ON YOUR PROBLEMS, MR. BALBORETH."



"BUT I DIDN'T CARE. I JUST WANTED TO FIT THOSE LEGS TOGETHER, TO FIND THE PATTERN. NO OBSESSION FINALLY PAID OFF..."



"... BOTH FOR MY PURPOSES, AS WELL AS HELL'S."



"MOMMY."

"THE CURSE HAD TAKEN. AS THE CONCENTRATIONS WORE AWAY..."



"I EXPERIMENTED WITH YOUR TROUBLE AND LOSS, BALBORETH, BUT TAKE SOLACE IN THE FACT THAT OUR LORD LEVATHAN HAD MANY CONFIDENTS."

"YOUR JEREMY MAY SOMEHOW FIND A PIECE OF HIS OWN TO CROSS OVER, AND JOIN YOU AGAIN IN THE DEPTHS OF HELL."

"IT OCCURS TO ME THAT THERE MAY BE A HARMONY BETWEEN YOUR PRESENCE HERE AND THAT OF THE PELLUCID."

"...JUST AS THERE WAS BETWEEN ATRAX AND THE LAMENT CONFIGURATION THAT HAD RESTRUCTURED HIS FLESH."

"OH, YES, MASTER. THAT'S A GREAT COMFORT!"







I NEED NOTHING BUT
FAITH IN ORDER TO
BRING SOMETHING
TO YOUR CHARRED
FLESH...



— HEARSH!

NO!
NOT
NOW!

MASTER!



THE
MIND-
SCAPE.

WHAT
ALRIGHT--

...OF
ANALOGUES?



I
WANTED
YOU --
YES --
PRESENT --

TIME
TO PLAY
A DARKER
GAME!



AND WHERE
DO YOU GO,
LITTLE
GIRL?

TO -- TO
GARDEN-
MOTHER'S
HOUSE

AND WHAT
SHALL YOU
TAKE THERE?
THE PATH
OF PINE OR
NEEDLES?

EITHER
WAY, THE
PATH IS
STREWN WITH
SUFFERING...









W-H-O? AGGREGATE
BUT YOU WOULD?--
YOU WERE AWAKE!
YOU COULDN'T
SLEEP! HUH!

YOU WERE
ALSO AWAKE,
FATHER.



ANNA, THAT
YOU WOULD THE FINAL
PIECE TO THE PUZZLE
HE STOLE. A GIFT
FROM YOUR DELOVED
PERSON. NO
DOUBT.



THAT PROPERTY
OF ENERGIES BE-
TWEEN THE CONSPIR-
ACY AND ITS MISSING
ELEMENT-- THAT IM-
BALANCE-- IS WHAT
CAUSED YOUR
"MIRACLES"!

WHY
DID YOU
NOT TELL
AGGREGATE
YOUR
SECRET?



I
DON'T KNOW
I NEVER
DID WITH
EITHER OF
YOU.

KNOW THIS, DE PRASE.
AGGREGATE DOES NOT RE-
SENT A FORM OF WHAT YOU
MIGHT TERM "GOOD", IN
THAT HE DOES OPPOSE
MY ORDER.



BUT THE LIGHT YOU
WORSHIP HAS NO MEANING
WITHOUT THE SHADOW
I REPRESENT.

I WILL MAINTAIN
WHAT YOU SEE AS
DARKNESS, FATHER
THAT I PROMISE.

THE FIBERS OF
TIME AND SPACE AND
HEAVEN AS IT'S
ONCE MORE
RAVAGED...

THE YEARS FLOWING BACK TO AN ERA MARKED ONLY BY A MAYAN CALENDAR.



